

A Date at Aquarium

'You are early.' Miku said.

"Oh! I was buying tickets. Let's head inside."

Like a child her eyes gleaming at the sight of toys enjoying a toy shop, she was happy seeing the innumerable variety of fish.

'This one is Karp, that there is salmon and those are rays.' She said it like a professor giving her students a tour. But I was busy looking at a beautiful cute face in dim aquarium light. She saw through my passive listening, and laughed.

'Silly!!'

We ventured through the corridors, our hands held together, looking at the underwater world. Corals, tropical fishes and the clean sand looked transient and soothing.

We entered the overhead tunnel. The fishes were everywhere, floating in water only separated from us by a thin glass. I took her pictures surrounded with a floating world. There was an announcement that the dolphin show was going to start soon. She grabbed my hand and rushed to the dolphin home. The back seats were already taken.

"Where should we sit?" I asked.

'In the front.'

"Won't the splatters fall on us?"

She just smiled in reply. She tightened her grip of my hand and almost dragged the stairs. The dolphin show began, the dolphins dancing and jumping softly, their trainer feeding them with cods. Dolphins jumped through rings played with ball and spilling a lot of water on us. She looked at me and giggled. I couldn't take my eyes from that laughing face. All of a sudden, she says, 'Look.' And a dolphin splashed some more water on us.

After the trip to aquarium was over, we were at the exit.

'Today was a great aquarium visit, wasn't it?'

"Yeah, you were good."